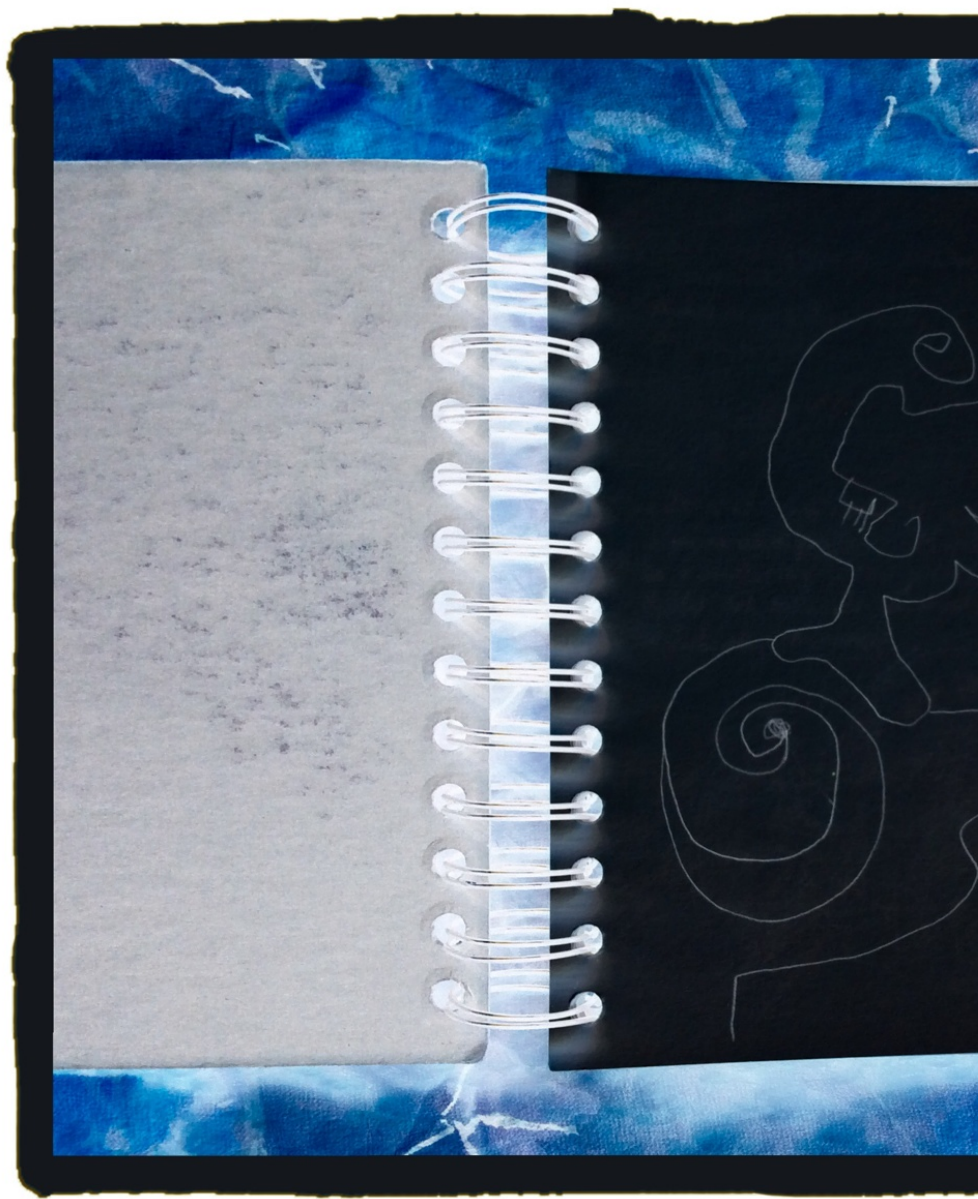




The Dylan Chronicles: scribble, scratch, scratch

I: Sunflower





110
111
i dreamt of having a beautiful ocean view
i was in visual paradise... but, worked as a
in a penitentiary. A small girl chest to S
She had dark hair. She abandoned family
a forbidding environment.







My eyes knowing
what the
God will
take

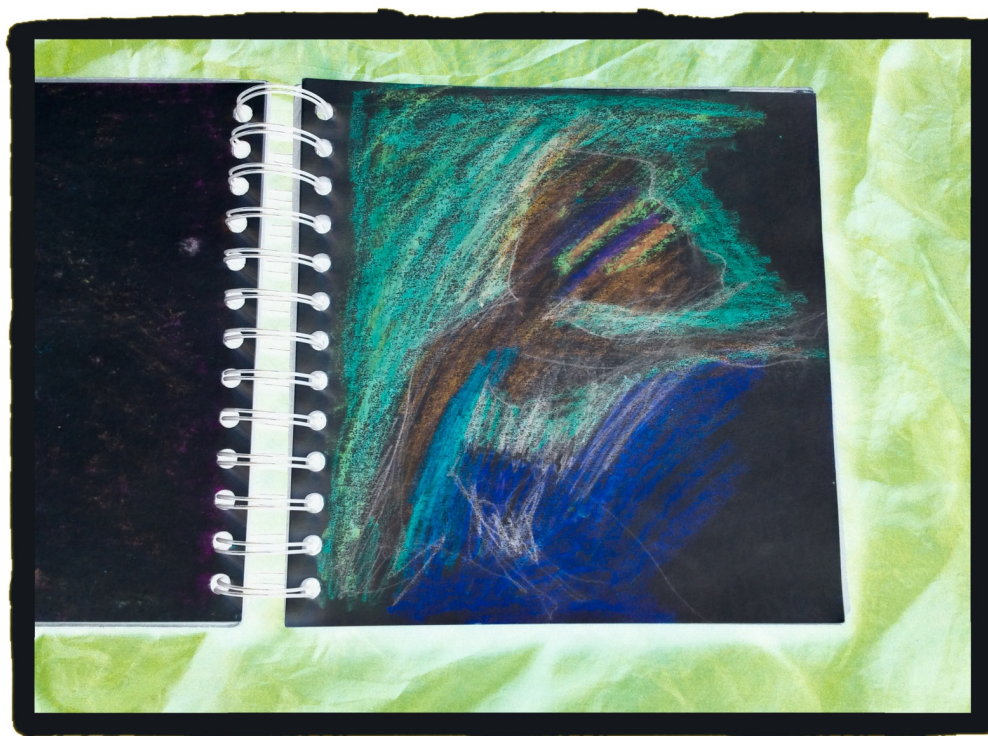


what a "real po
No
had do in the means?

sell
See what
BY-product



one upon a time there was a little pig that came
acoustic farm. the little pig wore little d
ared Kerchief around his neck and loved
in farmer Sata's rocker with the coin cob
of dith sop. blowing bubbles and dream
pig was just known as "pig" + didn't kn
it came to be a pig on the farm





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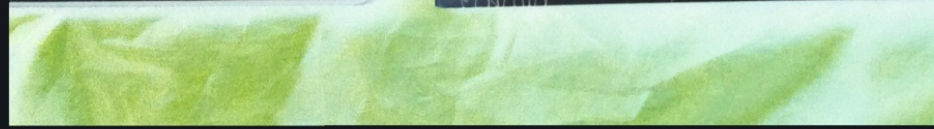




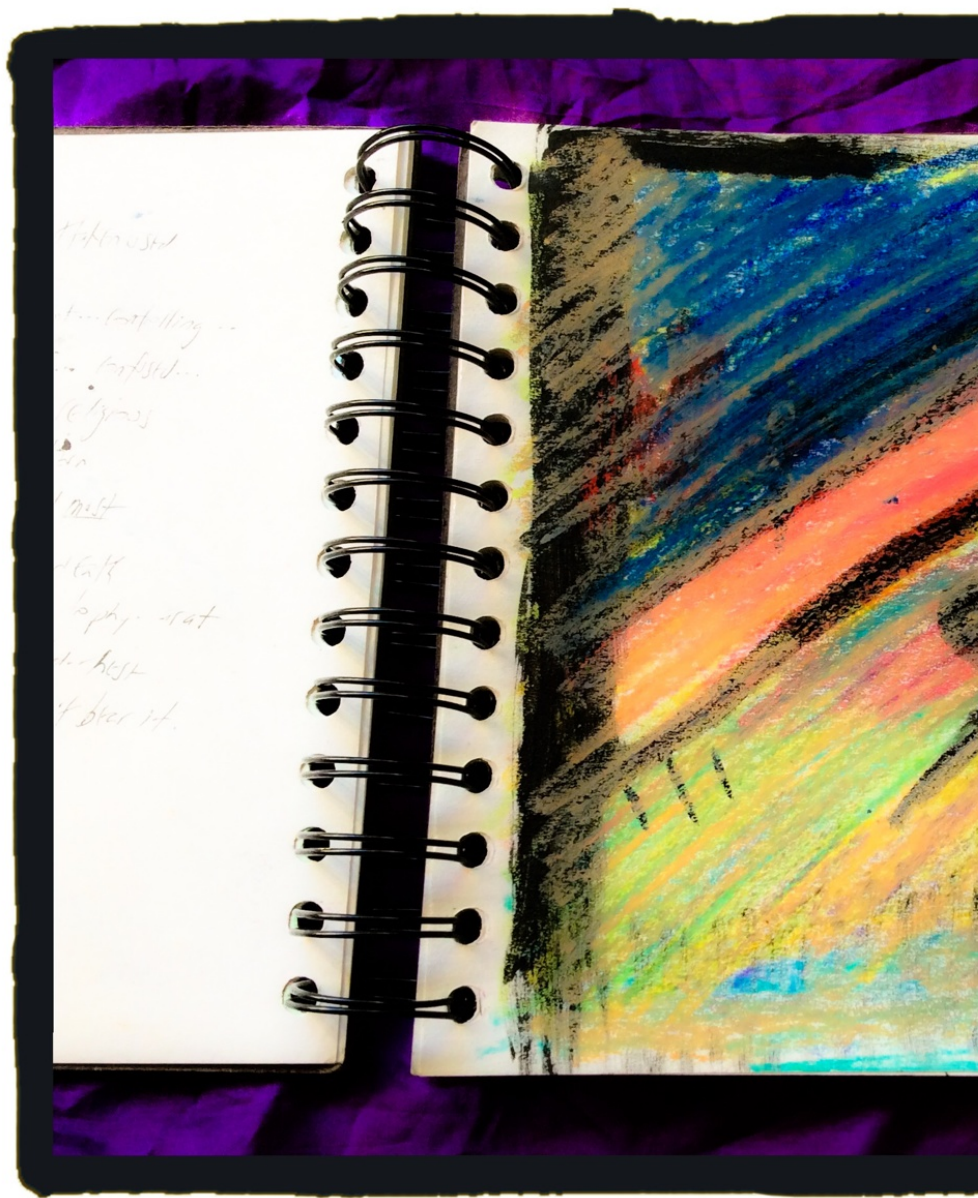
...ing
is good

...an
...ity

of p... o... co.
Powell P... - August







fall up

angels will catch you as will the love of your









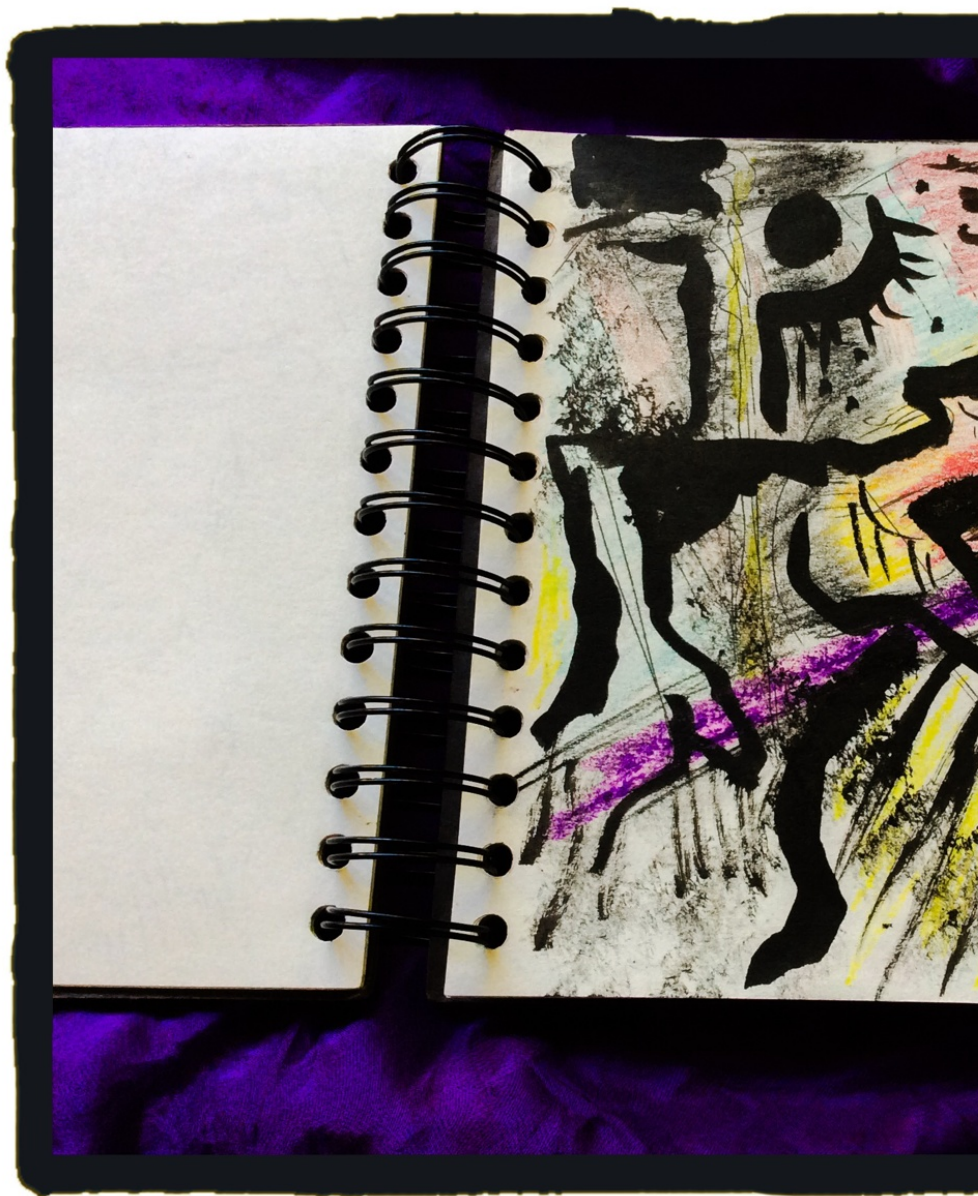


i'm beginning to think that dancers are a distinct lot



Dancers aren't about anything
they are responses
it is an ephemeral
which brings into
the matter that is
left of the physical
language. a direct
connection. An act

Times... part
of traditions to
of the visual or
demand on physical
(body - design)
is part of sum.





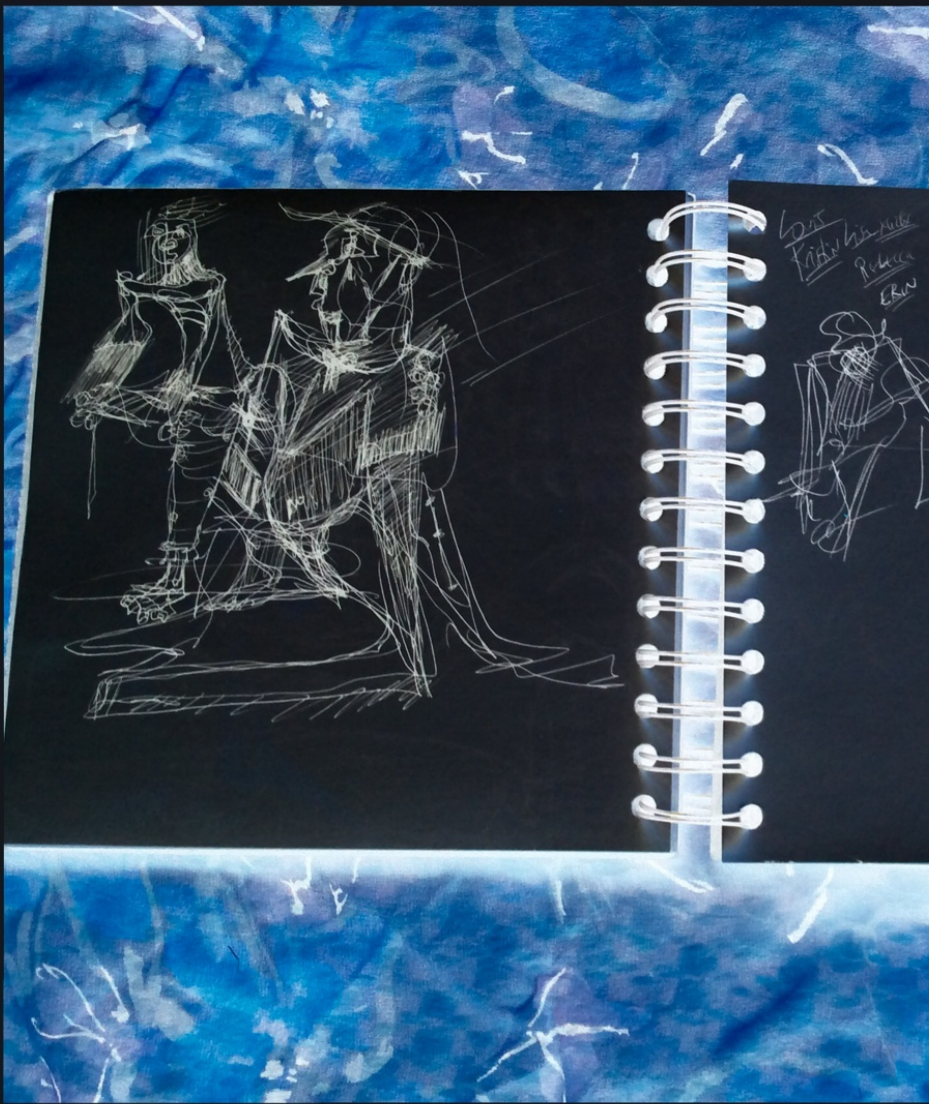
strike back gently with your rage



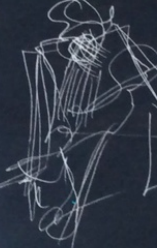
i wake up this morning...
and i dream of being so... so... so
and inside the belly of the white
the symbol of the... i don't see
i go to sky...

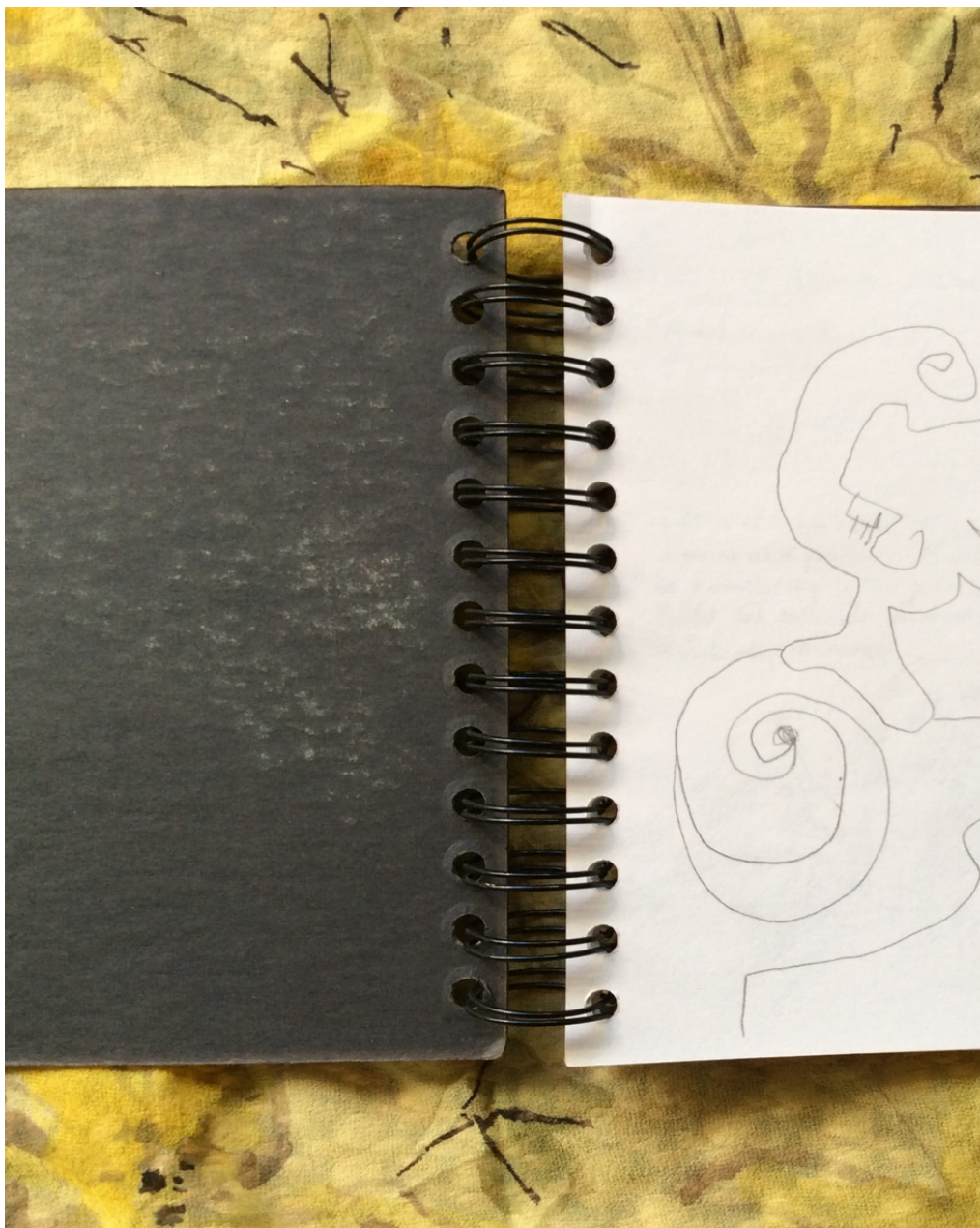
i feel very deeply
i was affected strongly.

It is - black & white
and the pain comes up
stead... to know a pos
my soul and but to
it fills my heart
i gain angst for no
then



Das
Katholische
Pöbel
Eben



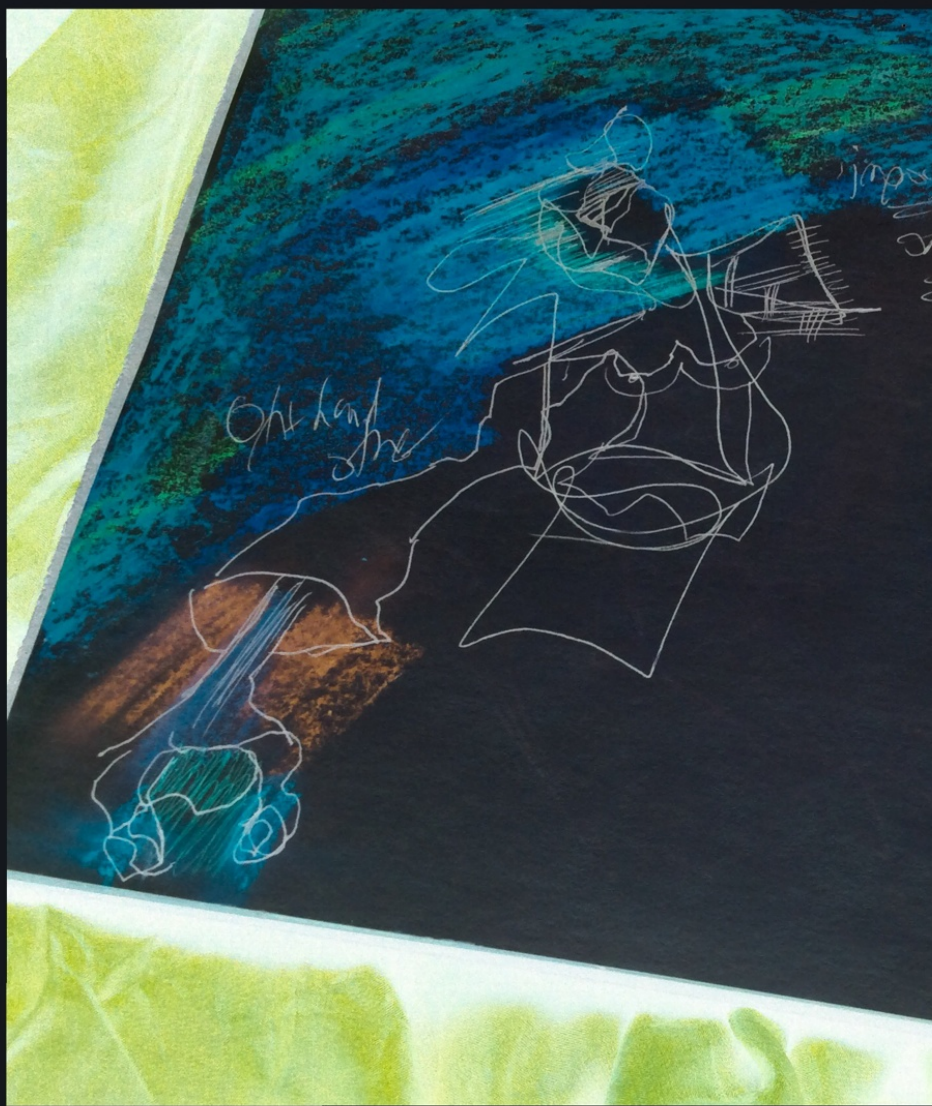




6/25
Father's side
Rebecca
Elihu Ben Tishah Sam











Beautiful

By

Dylan

parts

©

to be continued.....

hope to meet and greet
you in the continuation.

you
are
awesome!



kindly respect that this story and these ima
much kuddo thnks.